THE

PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

THUS WITH A FAITHFUL AIM, HAVE WE PRESUM'D,
ADVENT'ROUS TO DELINEATE NATURE'S FORM;
WHETHER IN VAST, MAJESTIC POMP ARRAY'D
OR DREST FOR PLEASING WONDER, OR SERENE
IN BEAUTY'S ROSY SMILE. *AKENSIDE.*

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ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE REPOSITORY.

(Continued from page 114.)

New York, July 20, 1795.

He returned after about an hour had elapsed; the night was then beginning to appear. "My search," said he, "has been unfortunately fruitless: no place was left unexplored; no enquiries were omitted to obtain a convenience for travelling. However, I discovered a man on horse-back, who will reach the city in a few hours.—I gave him a direction to the place of your mother's residence, and he cheerfully promised to inform her of your safety, and of the accident which retarded your coming. Your stay until morning will therefore, not be productive of alarm, as in a little while the message cannot fail to be delivered." "Were I satisfied of that," answered the lady, "the delay might be borne; yet I am not disposed to murmur at what necessity commands, and if you are of opinion, that all endeavours to reach home would be abortive, I shall not obstinately persist in requesting the trial, but endeavour to fortify myself against desponding." "My dear Maria," returned he, taking her hand, "if you placed so much confidence in me as to believe, that what I have told you was not the result of duplicity, the doubt you now express would have been unnecessary. Since the commencement of our acquaintance, I have felt no other desire but that of promoting your welfare; at this juncture that desire is much increased; should you know of any part of my conduct which is, or has been reprehensible, do not conceal it, but if otherwise, that goodness which has ever characterised you, will certainly not impel you to distrust me on this occasion."

She looked at him with such a sweet affability, as sufficiently indicated how little she mistrusted him. After tea, he spoke of the fineness of the night, and concluded with inviting the lady to a walk. She consented. The evening was remarkably calm, and the gay scenery of the surrounding country was illuminated by the bright rays of the moon. The desire of viewing this sublime prospect extended to every beholder, and filled the mind of sensibility with an awful rapture. They left me, and did not return till 10 o'clock. What passed in the interval was related to me by the young lady, in such a pathetic and distressed a manner, that I am sure, the heart that could not have participated in her sorrows, must have been destitute of the smallest spark of fellow-feeling. She began as follows:—"I confide to you these circumstances, that they may, when related, be some palliation of my guilt; they will be the last efforts I shall make, for the little while I have to remain with the world. I went from your house with a sort of satisfaction, never known to me before; it was inspired by the serenity and beauty of the evening, added to the company of him whom my unsuspicious heart had chosen for its master. How often did I dream of the happiness which the society of such a man would afford me.—How often pictured ourselves straying from the noisy world, enjoying the blissful converse which those who have been united by the ties of love must ever fell. Alas! this delusive prospect has been blighted for ever; I have drank deep of the cup of bitterness—I have been marked for the offspring of despair. Why was man gifted with such poisonous hypocricy?—Who could believe that while the tongue was vilifying the base seducer, the mind was plotting his crime?—How have I heard benevolence extolled, and listened to the pleasures said to be derived from the practice of virtue, by the man, who at the same time was contriving my ruin.—Good God! what deceit was hidden in his breast—Who could have unveiled that perfidy which has convulsed my existence, and left me tottering fast to the grave. Never did I hear him speak so passionately as on the last night we met; I heard his vows with transport; he called Heaven to witness the purity of what he said. "Never," said he, "should I have confessed to you my weakness; but something more powerful than reason propelled me to it; my own peace demanded the declaration; but my dear Maria, can you in any way requite my affection: I have long believed that I was not entirely indifferent to you, if the conclusion has been presumptuous, I earnestly entreat your pardon, but for heaven's sake keep me no longer in suspense." These words were delivered with so much fervour and warmth, that they penetrated my very soul, and prompted me to believe that all his assertions were sincere. I revealed almost involuntarily, the secret of my heart.—I confessed he was dear to me; little did I know to whom the confession was made. "Oh! Maria," he replied, "you have made me the happiest of mankind, how many moments of bliss would have been passed, had you pronounced the delightful words before; but the long privation of them, now adds sweetness to their value; from this time will I date the commencement of our happiness." He then led me to a bank, which was encircled with trees, at some distance from the road, where we seated ourselves. He repeated his attachment in terms so unequivocal, as extorted from me the strongest assurances that my affection was no less than his; then clasping my hand, he called God to witness, that from that moment he should consider himself united to me in unalterable love. I made the same protestation; he then pressed me in his arms, and said, "But my dearest love, you must be conscious how much I have to dread delay; shall we then appropriate the first day of the ensuing month for the consummation of my wishes? I answered, that his pleasure should always be mine, and as there could be no doubt but that my mother would acquiesce in the proposal, no opposition to his request should be made. "how greatly ought I," said he, "to prize your goodness; the best return I can make you, Maria, shall be to devote my life your service." Every moment he appeared more amiable; I had never before experienced so much pleasure in conversation. His language, which was at first

glowing and spirited fell by degrees into a low and languishing tone. "Oh! Maria," he cried, "my love! my wife! allay this flame which burns in my bosom." Such expressions as this, accompanied by tears, from a man whom I almost doated upon, found a ready advocate in my breast.—The day of our nuptials, I thought not far distant.....I was no longer mistress of myself. .....I yielded.....Oh! God of Mercy, what do I not feel at this moment? Why did my reason abandon me at this momentous crisis? In an evil hour was I left to the mercy of an abandoned villain. Surely there is a Father of retribution, who will hurl his vengeance upon the callous ingrate. Yet I could feel for him though in agonies, for the ill he has done me. Yes, I would snatch him from punishment—forgiveness should find its way from my lips!"

She ceased the narrative, and reclined her head upon her hand, while the tears streamed in profusion from her eyes. Oh! madam you know not what an effecting sight it was:—a girl whose equal for beauty I had never seen; when first she came here, her cheeks were like the morning rose, but had now assumed a death-like paleness, and the wonted beauty of her eyes were marked with languor, red and swoln with incessant weeping. Poor Maria! your plighted vows deserved a better fate.—Your innocent heart was beset with the engines of depravity; but ere now it is locked fast in the mansions of eternity.—A benificent Providence has registered your virtues where they will ceaseless thrive.—When that tale which bereft you of all worldly rest is told, many a tear will wet thy hapless grave. Peace to thy ashes sweet maid!"

(To be continued.)

FOR THE REPOSITORY.

REFLECTIONS.

NO. VII.

It is wonderful to consider how many millions of people come into, and go out of the world, ignorant of themselves, and of the world they lived in.

Man is curious to wash, dress and perfume his body; but careless of his soul. The one shall have many hours, the other not so many minutes. This shall have three or four new suits in a year, but that must wear its old cloaths still. In short, man is spending all upon a bare house, that has little or no furniture within to recommend it; which is preferring the cabinet before the jewel. A lease of seven years before an inheritance.

The want of due consideration is the cause of all the unhappines man brings upon himself. For his second thoughts rarely agree with the first.

Disappointments that come not by our own folly, are the trials or corrections of heaven: and it is our own fault if they prove not to our advantage. To repine at them does not mend the matter; it is only to grumble at our Creator. But to see the hand of God in them, with an humble submission to his will, is the way to turn our water into wine.

They have a right to censure, that have a heart to help: the rest is cruelty and injustice.

Lend not beyond your ability, nor refuse to lend out of your ability; especially when it will help others more than it can hurt you.

Where the superfluities of a nation valued and made a perpetual tax or benevolence, there would be more alms-houses than poor; schools than scholars; and enough to spare government besides.

If you would be happy and easy in your family, above all things observe discipline; every one in it should know their duty; and there should be a time and place for every thing; and whatever else is done or omitted, be sure to begin and end with God.

Love labour, if you do not want it for food you may want it for physic. It is wholesome for your body, and good for your mind. It prevents the fruits of idleness, which of many times comes from want of employment, and leads many to do what is worse than nothing.

Excess in apparel is a costly folly, the very trimmings of the vain world, would cloath all the naked one.

It is said of the true church, the king's daughter is glorious within. Let our care therefore of our minds more than our bodies, if we would be of her communion.

Avoid company where it is not profitable; and on those occasions, speak little and least.

Where you are obliged to speak, be sure to speak the truth; for equivocation is half way to lying: as lying is the whole way to hell.

Believe nothing against another, but upon good authority: nor impart what may hurt another, unless it be a greater hurt to others to conceal it.

It is wise not to seek a secret, and honest not to reveal one. Only trust yourself, and another shall not betray you.

Openness has the mischief, though not the malice of treachery.

Do nothing improperly. Some are witty, kind, cold, angry, stiff, jealous, careless, cautious, confident, close, open, but in the wrong place.

It is not enough that a thing be right, if it be not fit to be done. If imprudent, tho just it is not adviseable. He that loses by getting, had better lose than get.

Knowledge is the treasure, but judgment the wise man.

He that has more knowledge than judgment, is made for another man's use, more than his own.

Give not your confidence to many, much less to such men as have nothing in view but their own interest; or are entirely devoted to the world; but when you choose, take a friend whose way of thinking you perfectly know, and who can have no interest in deceiving you; for it is necessary to have somebody to whom one may open his heart. You will also find that this is one of the greatest advantages of the married state.

Z.

FOR THE REPOSITORY.

THE REGISTER.

NO. VI.

OF MEMORY.

By Dr. Beatie.

(*Continued from page* 105.)

Our thoughts have for the most part a connexion; so that the thought, which is just now in the mind, depends partly upon that which went before, and partly serves to introduce that which follows. Hence we remember best those things whose parts are methodically disposed, and mutually connected. A regular discourse makes a more lasting impression upon the hearer, than a parcel of detached sentences, and gives to his rational powers a more salutary exercise: and this may show us the propriety of con-

ducting our studies, and all our affairs, according to a regular plan or method. When this is not done, our thoughts and our business, especially if in any degree complex, soon run into confusion.

The Greek and Roman orators, who sometimes had occasion to deliver very long orations, and all from memory, took pains to fix in their minds a series of objects or places naturally connected, such as the contiguous houses in a street, or the contiguous apartments in a house. By long habit, these places were so arranged in their memory, that when the first place occurred to them, it introduced the idea of the second, and the second the third, and so forward; even as when the first letter of the alphabet, or the beginning of a well known tune, occurs to the mind, it introduces the subsequent letters and notes in the proper order. Then the orator connected the first head of his discourse with the first of these places, the second with the second, &c. by thinking of both at the same time. And thus they were enabled to recollect, without confusion, all the parts of the longest discourse. This was called the artificial memory. Cicero and Quintilian both speak of it, but neither of them so minutely as to make it perfectly intelligible, at least to me: nor do I know that any modern orator has ever made use of it. It seems indeed, to have been a laborious way of improving memory: as Quintilian himself acknowledges. In allusion to it, we still call the parts of a discourse places or topics, and say, in the first place, in the second place, &c.

What we perceive by two senses at once has a good chance to be remembered. Hence to read aloud, slowly, and with propriety, when one is accustomed to it, contributes greatly to remembrance. And that which we write in a good hand, without contractions, with dark coloured ink, exactly pointed and spelled, in straight lines with a moderate space between them, and properly subdivided into paragraphs, as the subject may require, is better remembered than what we throw together in confusion. For, by all these circumstances, attention is fixed, and the writing being better understood, makes a deeper impression. Those things also, which are related in two or more respects, are more easily remembered, than such as are related in one respect only. Hence, by most people, verse is more easily remembered than prose, because the words are related in measure as well as in sense; and rhime than blank verse, because the words are related not only in sense and measure, but also by similar sounds at the end of the lines. And in general, elegant and harmonious language is better remembered, than what is harsh and incorrect.

Memories differ greatly both in kind and in degree. One man remembers best one sort of things, and another another: which may in part be owing to habits contracted, of attending to one sort of things more than to another: and this may be assigned as one cause of the varieties of genius that are observable among mankind. In the early part of life, memory is commonly strong; for then the mind is disengaged, curiosity active, the spirits high, and the agreeable passions predominant. Infants easily remember, and easily forget. A child of six years, going into a foreign country, acquires the new language, and forgets his own, in a few months. Most things are easily learned in the first part of life, especially languages. In mature age, curiosity is abated, and the spirits less lively, than in youth: but men are then more capable of strict attention, and both the memory and the judgment must be considerably improved by experience and long exercise. In old age, curiosity is still more abated, and few things yield amusement, or are much attended to; and therefore memory is for the most part weak, except in regard to transactions long since past, or peculiarly suited to the present disposition. H.

(To be concluded next week.)

MISCELLANY.

THE QUACK DOCTOR.

From Charles Lee Lewis' Comic Sketches.

Of all the extraordinary characters with which this country abounds, that of the Quack Doctor is the most strange, outre, whimsical and ridiculous. This has caused some of our most famous story-tellers to be saluted with the title of Doctor, whenever they enter a room full of company by whom they are known. They derive this distinction from telling a story of the above medicinal personage. They are commonly received by their acquaintances with "Ah Doctor! —How do you do, Doctor? Now, now, we shall have the Quack Doctor in style." His story being thus preluded, he rises up and begins:——

"Gentlemen,

"I beg leave to inform you, that I am the very celebrated Doctor Puff Stuff Sham Quirk'em to Augfu, Physician to the sole Governor of the earth, the most magnanimous and puissant Chou Khan, Emperor of China. I am professor of Magic, Physic, Surgery and Anatomy in the University of Pekin; Oculist and Dentifricator to all the Monarchs of the east; and Manmidwife to the Empress Pinka Panka, and member of every medical society throughout the vast Empires of China, Persia, Turkey and Indostan.

"I have enjoyed these high honours in my native country, and was chief favourite and counsellor to the Emperor. But being converted to christianity by Lord Macartney in his late embassy, I was obliged to escape in an open boat, in which, after a long and perilous voyage, I arrived at Capa Bona de Esperanza, the Cape of Good Hope, from whence I took shipping for England.

"This may be considered, gentlemen, as the most fortunate event that ever happened to Europe; for you must know, that I have brought with me the following unparralleled inestimable, and never-before discovered secrets.

"I. My most surprising Balsam, called Paramandelang Ratskiammium from Whangwaghgang, situated thirty degrees south of the south pole. This wonderful of all wonderful balsams, if only rubbed for five minutes on the gums, will cause a new set of teeth to sprout up, like mushrooms in a hot-bed, to the amazement of all the beholders.

"I have also invented a machine, which will extract the whole entire old set of teeth in the tenth part of a moment, without the patient feeling the operation, or knowing his loss.

"II. I perform the most astonishing operations upon the eye; and I have a certificate under the hand and seal of his Siamese Majesty, who, having lost his sight by cataracts in each eye, sent an embassy to China for the Emperor, to permit my visiting him at Siam. On my arrival, I, with most unparralleled skill extracted both his Majesty's eyes, and then, anointing the empty sockets with a particular glutinous application, I dextrously inserted a pair of eyes taken out of the head of a living lion. I thus not only restored his Majesty's vision, but bestowed on him such a ferocity of countenance, as makes him most terrible to all his enemies.

"I beg leave to observe, that my patients may have the choice of the eyes of different animals, so as to best suit their faces and professions.

"The soldier may be furnished with the eyes of a lion, a tyger, or panther; the lover with those of a spaniel or goat; and such persons as are obliged to work much at night, I can furnish with cat's eyes, which will enable them to see in the dark as well as by day-

light. I also give a considerable price for sound human eyes, which I extract without the blow of a pugilist, or any other pain to the seller.

" III. I have an illustrious ointment, called Syang, Yang, Ching, Quey Ischenumencow, prepared from the quintessence of a humming-bird's marrow: this superlative medicine was discovered by Li Laokum, who lived five thousand years before the Mosaic creation, and from whom, I am in right line, descended. This ointment, applied to the stump of a leg or an arm, will cause immediately a regeneration of the parts which have been destroyed. Thus shall the patient have, in five days, as perfect a foot or hand, as he had before the amputation.

" IV. I have a restorative root, which contributed so greatly to the population of the Chinese Empire, that, by its constant use, the Empress Pinka Panka, though eighty years old, continued to bring forth children when I left China. I attended her in her last labour, when she was delivered of seven living children, and each was as large as any European when new born; and all this was effected without her Sublime Highness having a single pain. The method of use is peculiar to myself.

" I have brought over the method of bandaging, by which the Chinese ladies confine their feet to that beautiful smallnes, so as to be scarcely equal to the great to the nail of any Russian, Austrian, Hungarian or Muscovian princess.

" It is unnecessary for me to descant any longer on my own merit; an impartial people must be convinced of my being the most profound philosopher and physician, and the most exalted genius that the world ever produced."

JOSEPH ADDISON, ESQ.

Biography, in the wide memorials of human existence, never expatiated upon a fairer life, than that of this amiable author. While the writer of this sketch laments the penury of common articles which he will not repeat, he regrets more feelingly his want of power to add to the memorabilia of so great a man. The few circumstances recorded of him, are upon the minds of all—and very becomingly are they so; for they furnished out a lesson by which all may learn to live well.

He had the best praise of poetry, and the superior tribute of prose, solemn and sublime, for it is the prose of Young.

The great author of the Night Thoughts hangs with religious rapture upon the deathbed of Addison, as the consummation of his character—the edifying close of christian resignation,

" He teaches now to die."

There is but one event in the life of Addison which calls upon me for investigation or remark—" That conduct towards Pope, which produced the famous portrait of Atticus." The charges are serious; and, if substantiated by evidence, leave us nothing to plead in bar of sentence but, " that last infirmity of noble minds," jealousy of a rival's fame. Let the great writer who has not felt this, pour down alone his censure upon Addison. But from whom does the sarcasm proceed?—from Pope?—from him who provoked the memorable severity of Hill, who,

Poorly accepted fame he ne'er repaid;
Unborn to cherish, sneakingly approv'd,
And wanted soul to spread the worth he lov'd.

Is it not somthing more than problematic, that conduct, of which Hill so keenly complains, he alone might not have felt, and that the coolness of Addison might have sprung from the petulence of Pope? Let any man, after impartially scanning either the lives or writings of these writers, pronounce from whom he conceives the offensive conduct originally sprung.

The beauty of Pope's compositions have in no trifling degree decorated his life with a beauty which it wanted. He who lives in a state of inadequate enmity, who, in the language of Shakespear, spurns enviously at straws, was more likely to be irritated by the successful sage he revered, than the degraded dunce he delighted to deride.

THE CHINESE DRAMA.

(*Concluded.*)

Atay speaks afterwards, but with brevity, of his zeal and his application. He excuses himself for having done so little, at an age which disenabled him from undertaking more. He extols to the highest degree the cares and the fidelity of *Aouana*. He relates all her expressions of tenderness for the infancy of her master's son, and the address which she had displayed to excite his emulation, and encourage him in his studies. He praises her activity, her industrious disposition, which nothing could weary night and day, while she was labouring for them. " The gods," added he, " have loaded us by granting to *Aouana* an unalterable health.

At length the old man comes to what concerns the son of his master. He cannot enough praise his ardour for study, and cites as a proof, that the day before he has been nominated licentiate.

The mandarin, after having listened with the greatest attention, and a lively sensibility, but without interrupting (a very wise custom of the Chinese) the recital of his old servant, gives him, in his turn, the eulogiums which his attachment merited, and promises to give notice of his conduct to the emperor.

He declares that his wives are for the future unworthy of his remembrance, and that he is resolved to elevate *Aouaua* to the dignity of spouse, and to invest her with all the marks of honour which the emperor had given him for his wife. He consequently orders *Atay* to go and seek for *Aouana*.

Aouana appears soon after, and, with an embarrassment which she cannot conceal, salutes her master, and wishes him all happiness that his fortunate return promises, and the honours which he had received.

The mandarin rises from his chair, advances towards her, thanks her for the incomparable cares which she has taken of his son, and of his house. He gives her a thousand applauses for the fidelity which covers her with glory.

Aouana defends herself with a rare modesty, and only sees in her own conduct the simple accomplishment of the duty which her master had imposed on her. The mandarin, touched still more at this procedure, assures her that the obligation which he feels from it is so great, that he thinks he has no other method of acknowledging it, than to take her for his wife. He proclaims her then by this title, and taking her by the hand, he conducts her towards a seat where he places her beside him, that she may thus enjoy a right which only belongs to the lawful spouse. *Aouana*, confused in amazement, obeys, makes a reverence, without uttering a word (which is moreover a striking trait of the submission in which the Chinese manners hold women,) and goes to take the place which is presented to her.

A little after arrives *Siou-ye*, who has just finished the ceremony of his licentiateship, the habit of which he has now on. He throws himself at his father's feet, and remains in that situation until he is ordered to rise. His father testifies for him all the satisfaction which his conduct and his progress had given him, and particularly the respect-

ful regard which he had shewn to *Aouana*, in whom he had found a true mother. He enjoins him to retain it for her, as she is now really become so, being the legitimate spouse of his father.

At these words, *Siou-ye*, full of joy, prostrates himself before *Aouana*, and pays her homage.

The mandarin afterwards orders some domestics to bring the habits of ceremony which the emperor had presented to him for his wife; and he himself decorates *Aouana* with them, who afterwards repairs with her spouse to make the salute of honour to the emperor, and thank him for his benefits:—when *Aouana* is solemnly proclaimed as spouse of the mandarin, in recompense for her persevering fidelity.

In the sequel, the emperor raises old *Atay* to the rank of mandarin. But this success, perhaps exaggerated, raises this estimable man, as it were out of himself; and he commits faults which prove that education ought to concur with the finest qualities; and that the virtues which render a domestic worthy of general esteem, do not always suffice to make a mandarin.

The emperor ordains moreover the erection of a triumphal arch of marble, which even during the life of *Aouana*, shall be destined to celebrate her fidelity, and to transmit the same to posterity as an example for them.

Feasts, which last many days, terminate the drama.

CATHARINE COUNTESS OF SCHWARTZBURG.

A German lady, descended of a family long renowned for valiant feats of arms, and which had already given an emperor to Germany, on a particular occasion made the formidable duke of Alva tremble by her bold and resolute conduct. As the emperor Charles V. on his return, in the year 1547, from the battle of Muhlberg, to his camp in Suabia, passed through Thuringia, Catharina, countess dowager of Schwartzburg, born princess of Henneberg, obtained a letter safe guard, that her subjects might have nothing to suffer from the Spanish army on its march through her territories. In return for which she bound herself to allow the Spanish troops that were transported to Rudoltstadt on the Saalbrucke, to supply themselves with bread, beer and other provisions at a reasonable price, in that place. At the same time she took the precaution to have the bridge which stood close to the town, demolished in all haste, and re-constructed over the river at a considerable distance; that the too great proximity of the city might be no temptation to her rapacious guests. The inhabitants too of all the places through which the army was to pass, were informed that they might send the chief of their valuables to the castle of Rodolstadt.

Mean time, the Spanish general, attended by Prince Henry of Brunswick and his sons, approached the city, and invited themselves, by a messenger whom they dispatched before, to take their morning's repast with the countess of Schwartzburg. So modest a request, made at the head of an army, was not to be rejected. The answer returned was that they should be kindly supplied with what the house afforded; that his excellency might come, and be assured of a welcome reception. However, she did not neglect, at at the same time, to remind the Spanish general of the safe guard, and to urge home to him the conscientious observance of it.

A friendly reception, and a well-furnished table welcomed the arrival of the duke at the castle. He was obliged to confess, that the Thuringian ladies had an excellent notion of cookery, and did honour to the laws of hospitality. But scarcely had they taken their seats, when a messenger out of breath called the countess from the hall. His tidings informed her, that the Spanish soldiers had used violence in some villages on the way, and had driven off the cattle belonging to the peasants. Catharina was a true mother to her people; whatever the poorest of her subjects unjustly suffered wounded her to the very quick. Full of indignation at this breach of faith, yet not forsaken by her presence of mind, she ordered her whole retinue to arm themselves immediately in private, and to bolt and bar all the gates of the castle; which done, she returned to the hall, and rejoined the princes who were still at table. Here she complained to them, in the most most moving terms, of the usage she had met with, and how badly the Imperial word was kept. They told her, laughing, that this was the custom in war, and that such trifling disorders of soldiers in marching through a place, were not to be minded. "That we shall presently see," replied she stoutly, "My poor subjects must have their own again, or by God, (raising her voice in a threatening tone)—princes' blood for oxens' blood!" With this emphatical declaration she quitted the room, which, in a few moments, was filled with armed men; who, sword in hand, yet with great reverence, planting themselves behind the the chairs of the princes, took place of the waiters. On the entrance of those fierce-looking fellows, duke Alva directly changed colour; and they all gazed at one another in silence and affright. Cut off from the army, surrounded by a resolute body of men, what had they to do, but to summon up their patience, and to appease the offended lady on the best terms they could? Henry of Brunswic was the first that collected his spirits; and smothered his feelings by bursting into a loud fit of laughter. Thus seizing the most reasonable way of coming off, by turning all that passed into a subject of mirth; concluding with a pompous panegyric on the patriotic concern, and the determined intrepidity she had shewn. He intreated her to make herself easy, and took it upon himself to bring the duke of Alva to consent to whatever should be found reasonable. Which he immediately effected by inducing the latter to dispatch on the spot an order to the army to restore the cattle without delay to the persons from whom they had been stolen. On the return of the courier with a certificate that all damages were made good, the countess of Schwartzburg politely thanked her guests for the honour they done her castle; and they, in return, very courteously took their leave.

It was this transaction, no doubt, that procured for Catharina, countess of Schwatzburg, the surname of the heroic. She is likewise highly extolled for the active fortitude she displayed in promoting the reformation throughout her dominions, which had already been introduced by her husband earl Henry XXXVII. as well as for her resolute perseverance in putting down the monks and improving the instruction of the schools. Numbers of protestant preachers who had sustained persecution on account of religion fled to her for protection and support, which she granted them in the fullest extent. Among these was a certain Casper Aguila, parish-priest at Saalfeldt; who, in his younger years, had attended the emperor's army to the Netherlands in quality of chaplain; and, because he refused to baptize a cannon-ball, was fastened to the mouth of a mortar by the licentious soldiers, to be shot into the air; a fate which he happily avoided only by the accident of the powder not catching fire. He was now for the second time in imminent danger of his life, and a price of 5000 florins was set upon his head, because the emperor was enraged against him for having contumeously attacked his interim from the pulpit. Catharina had him privately brought to her castle, on the petition of the people of Saalfeldt; where she kept him concealed many months, till the storm was blown over. She died, universally honoured and lamented, in the 58th year of her age, and the 29th of her reign. The church of Rudolstadt is in possession of her bones.

EUGENIO.

(Continued from page 110.)

'Let it support you my dear sir, to be assured that you are here under the kindest and most hospitable roof that the sun shines upon; and the people to whom we are indebted for such a seasonable relief, are some of the best, if not the wealthiest, on earth. But if you, sir, have reason to rejoice, how supremely happy ought I to consider myself, not because my life has been preserved, for that is of no high price, but because, in this place, I have recovered that for which I should most wish to live—the best and most affectionate of wives! My poor Matilda would follow me yesterday to the camp, in spite of all my persuasions: I would fain have lodged her in the garrison at Hamelin; but a something which she had dreamed a week before, had made such a gloomy impression on her spirits, that she would not part from me till we took the field against the enemy. Having heard that I was among the slain, she betook herself last night to this little cottage, which is always open to misfortune, determined to search the field over as soon as it was light, for the body of her husband, to wash its wounds with her tears, and perhaps to lay down her life by its side. You may imagine, sir, what a delicious interview we had, and how we have wept for joy in each other's arms.'

'As he spoke thus, the door opened, and the lady in question entered the apartment with something which she said was for my breakfast. What blood was in my body at this moment rushed into my cheeks. Alas! sir,' said she, observing my embarrassment, 'be not confused at seeing me thus employed; I am never happier than when I administer to a sick soldier: it has been my occupation for years. I have been my poor husband's surgeon and nurse through seven campaigns; and God knows with what heartfelt joy I have many times torn my clothes, to bind up the wounds of a brave gentleman in the field of battle."

"As she spoke thus, I raised my head, to contemplate this uncommon person. Her form I could not judge of: for she had on a kind of military great coat, buckled round her waist with a soldier's belt; but her face wore every mark of an extraordinary character: alas! it still lives and breathes, and speaks in my imagination, together with another countenance, resembling it only in sympathy of sadness and sorrow. Surely there is no room in my mind for another portrait such as these; and my stars have not in reserve for me, any more conflicts like those I have already sustained."

Poor Eugenio! as he spoke this, his head drooped upon his breast, his heart's blood filled the veins of his temples; a tear glistened on his cheek; and his bosom struggled with a sigh, which at length broke from its prison, and gave him apparent relief. After a pause of some moments he continued thus:

"Every feature in the face I was now contemplating, was bold, and would have been masculine, were it not for a certain dimpled expression about the mouth, which sent forth innumerable graces over the whole countenance. She was a native of a Danish island in the West-Indies; indeed, nothing could be less German than the cast of her features: her hair was nearly black, but hung upon one of the whitest necks in the world, in glossy ringlets; and her long sweeping lashes shaded a pair of large lustrous eyes, the whites of which, tho' sparkling like chrystal, were streaked with two or three blood-shot veins, in which there was such a dance of the spirits, as brought her whole soul into her countenance: her nose was very large and aquiline; her complexion a clear brown; the form of her face oval; and her forehead divided into compartments, by a large blue vein, which seemed to swell with the workings of the brain, and which gave such an intenseness to her looks, as doubled the force of her meaning, and drew homage from every beholder. Her husband was a young man, every way worthy of her, and the truest soldier I ever beheld. His looks were full of spirit, tempered with an extraordinary gravity; his deportment solemn and taciturn; his make uncommonly robust; his face not handsome, but dignified and benevolent; he had little hair on his head, but a profusion of it in his whiskers, under which, however, his mouth was well shaped and expressive, and his teeth delicately white. When on horseback and equipped for the field, he was the most martial figure in the whole army. His element was the camp; and he always seemed most possessed and collected in the moment of the greatest peril. A thousand times have I seen him weep at the commonest tales of distress, and at such scenes as the chances of battle were continually presenting before his eyes; and then, in a minute after, rush like a lion into the thick of the fight, whence he would sometimes return with the enemy's colours in his hands."

"We remained about a month under this kind roof, and in the mean time I was perfectly cured of my wounds. One day, as we walked round the territory of our poor host, my companion and preserver thus addressed me:

'I am happy beyond measure, Eugenio, that our care has been so completely rewarded by the restoration of your health. You have doubtless seen enough of the military life, to be heartily weary of such a course of danger and hardship. You have too, most certainly, dear friends, who wish for your return: and you have abilities to shine in a more peaceful profession. I am a soldier, and nothing else: my home is the camp; and my wife, who is my only friend, attends me wherever I go. It is my determination to follow the army of the magnanimous king of Prussia, whose virtue I venerate, and who will reward my exertions in his service. My wife and myself always carry our fortune about with us. We have enough to enable you to travel homewards with comfort, and to reward this poor cottager for his kind reception of us besides.'

"This was the first sensation resembling joy which I had felt for a length of time. My colour however rose in my face, to think that so noble a friend should imagine me capable of deserting him. I strained him to my bosom with sincere delight, and assured him that nothing should induce me to leave him, while I thought my company would give him pleasure, or render him service. It was determined, therefore, between us, to set out in a fortnight for the Prussian army. In the mean time Matilda's health declined, and a cold which she had caught in the offices of humanity had fixed itself upon her lungs. It was with the greatest difficulty we persuaded her to remain where she was, till the conclusion of the next campaign. My friend left the greatest part of the little money he possessed, between Matilda, and the poor cottager and his wife; and, on the 15th of October, we bent our course, disguised in the habits of peasants, towards the place where the Prussian troops under the command of their illustrious monarch, lay encamped.

"The valour of my friend was sufficiently known to procure him a welcome reception; and we were both in time to participate in the victory of Rosbach, which happened on the 5th of November following. It is unnecessary to relate the particulars of this battle; it is enough to say, that my companion and myself, the one pushed on by his mettle and courage, the other urged by desperation, drew the attention of the sovereign and his whole army upon us, in the conduct of that memorable day. We followed the fortunes of this gallant prince,

through a course of splendid victories, till, at the siege of Olmutz, a fatal stop was put to our career, and a fresh subject of sorrow was added to these mournful recollections with which my mind was oppressed.

" We were taking too close a view of the enemy's works, when my friend received a mortal wound, and fell by my side. What my feelings were at such a crisis I shall leave you to imagine. He had applied his handkerchief to the wound; and as I knelt down to receive his last breath, he laid upon me, with a voice scarcely audible, this melancholy command:

" Take from my bosom my handkerchief steeped with blood; carry it to my wife—it is the token agreed upon between us; and when she sees that, she will know I am dead, and what is more, that I died an honourable death.— It will moreover save you my dear friend, a painful recital. You will find my pocket book about me; carry it likewise to her—and take care of that excellent woman.' " With that he clapsed my hand, and died without agony or distortion.

(To be continued.)

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF THE LATE POPE, PIUS VI.

(continued.)

For want of this, the heads of reform delivered in by the Neapolitan lawyers were little better than scholastic and childish questions. The whole of them consisted in ascertaining whether such a bishopric or abbey was of a royal or ecclesiastical foundation, whether such a benefice or living, ought to be conferred by the court of Rome or that of Naples, and, what is still more rediculous, whether bishops of the several dioceses in the kingdom ought to stile themselves,—Dei est apostolicæ sedis gratia Episcopus,—or,—Dei et regis gratia Episcopus. His holiness was highly incensed at seeing the ecclesiastical interests thus falling a prey to forensic cabal; and made his Sicilian majesty sensible, more than once, of the danger of such proceedings. He promised also to grant a new concordate, in which he agreed willingly to resign any right his majesty should think obnoxious to royal prerogative. He was, however, not more fortunate with the court of Naples, than he had been before with that of Vienna; for the lawyers and pedantic canonizers had engrossed the whole administration.

In 1786, a change of ministry having taken place in the Neapolitan cabinet, his holiness thought the time favourable to put an end to those scandalous and useless disputes, which had so long existed. The newly appointed first minister was Marquis Caraccioli, formerly ambassador at Paris, a professed atheist, and a perfect adept in the school of D'Alembert, Diderot, Condorcet, and other modern French Philosophers; all of whom were his intimate friends. Pius the VIth was aware of this: but so great was his aversion to Neapolitan chicanery, that he choose rather to commit the interests of the church to an atheist of good sense and liberalty of mind, than to suffer them to remain the topics of discussion among attornies, clerks, and practioners of law.

In this he was not wrong; for the marquis Caraccioli, whatever may have been his religious opinions, was too sensible not to feel the necessity, in such a situation, of a steady upright conduct; and accordingly on the first application he answered the cardinal secretary of state, that if his holiness should send a prelate to Naples, in the capacity of nuncio extraordinary, he would then open the negociation for the intended concordate.

The nuncio dispatched on this occasion was Monseigneur Galeppi, equally celebrated for his sagacity and activity; and some have thought, for duplicity also. It will therefore appear incredible, that the efforts of such an artful negociator, conducted for twelve months together, supported by the marquis Caraccioli and his Sicilian majesty himself, who was heartily inclined to terminate the contest, should have been baffled and counteracted by the mean intrigues of the lawyers and canonists! They went so far as to insinuate into his majesty's mind, that the first minister was evidently devoted to the court of Rome. Upon which the pleasant atheist Caraccioli was heard one night in the council of state, to exclaim with one of those pulcinellesche sallies so natural to him:—" Oh holy church! to what a distressed condition must thou be reduced when I am forced to be thy protector!

The miscarriage of the concordate, and the unsuccessful return of the prelate Galeppi to Rome, made the Neapolitan pedants more bold than ever. Accordingly they subjected the holy see, in the years 1787 and 1788, to great mortifications. The young Dutchess of Maddaloni, of the illustrious family of Carasa, and one of the richest houses among the Neapolitan nobility, had sued in the archiepiscopal tribunal of Naples, a divorce from her husband, ob naturalem impotentiam. Upon the sentence declaring the marriage void, the Duke produced an appeal, which, according to the ancient custom, ought to have been removed to the court of Rome. The pedants, headed by the minister of ecclesiastical affairs, prevailed on the court to forbid the removal of the law-suit to Rome, and instead of this to appoint some judge of the appeal within the kingdom. The election fell on Monseigneur Ortizi, bishop of Tropea, in Calabria, who confirmed the sentence delivered by the archiepiscopal court of Naples. At the same time his majesty abolished for ever the noted delivery of the white horse to his holiness, on St. Peter's day, as a token of feudal vassalage to the holy see. Upon the whole, the Neapolitan government was altogether right in both these reforms, as it was absurd that any law-suit between his majesty's subjects should be carried beyond the limits of the kingdom; and full as absurd and disgraceful that the Neapolitan crown should remain obnoxious to a feudal homage, introduced in dark ages, and continued through subsequent centuries by the weakness and superstition of the court of Spain. His holiness, however, was still justly offended at the way in which these reforms were conducted. Although it is true that the state has the whole supremacy in ecclesiastical discipline, within the compass of its dominions; it is true also, that no existing law can be occasionally dispensed with in favour of particular cases. Had his Sicilian majesty repealed the existing law in a way approved of by the universal jurisprudence and common sense of civilized nations, and enacted a new general one for any case in future, he would perhaps have given no ground for complaint; but no mention being made of repeal, and the ancient law being of course still presumed to subsist, the appointment of bishop Ortizi, and all his judicial transactions, were little better than an act of magistracy set up in open violation of the law. Nearly the same oversight was committed with respect to the delivery of the white horse. Had his majesty said, that the dignity of his crown did not suffer him to ratify and continue the disgraceful homage paid by his predecessors; that his august father had, like many before him, conquered the kingdom by force of arms, and that it was unbecoming the condition of the apostolic church to pretend to any sovereignty over an independent government; he would certainly have met with the approbation of all Europe, and prevented the necessity of any remonstrance from the court of Rome against his conduct. Nothing of this kind took place: the over-ruling cabal of lawyers, canonists and clerks, who maintained the necessity of reform, prevailed

on the minister for ecclesiastical affairs to act and reason in their own favourite way. They maintained, that the court of Rome had never possessed such a right as paramount sovereignty over the kingdom of Naples.

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL POETRY.

FOR THE REPOSITORY.

On a Young Gentleman's Birth Day.

Again the rapid wings of Time
Sweep round the joyful morn,
When sweet these accents struck the ear,
"A man! a man! is born."

Rejoicing earth exulting hail'd
Another favorite son;
Applauding heav'n in shouts survey'd
The gem creation won.

Tho' raptures swell'd the Father's soul,
Yet care still claim'd a part;
Her pains forgot, ecstatic joys
Dissolv'd the mother's heart.

The poet's wish, warm heaves his breast,
Oh! may you ever shine
With virtue's rays in honest zone,
Thro' manhood's daz'ling prime:

And verging from the vertic line
To kiss the formless deep,
In evening shades tho' beams decline,
Thy soul her lustres keep.

May Care's corroding teeth ne'er break
The vital ties of rest;
Nor Woe's keen arrows drink the stream
That animates your breast.

Secure in worth's imperv'ous mail
Stand on creation's page;
So ruthless storms that sweep the proud
May idly o'er thee rage;

As some firm rock whose marble base
Sustains the roaring blast,
While tott'ring piles with feeble hold
In ruins quick are cast.

May HE who tells the countless hairs
That shade thy honor'd head;
Hung out those orbs, convock'd this globe
Out of the watery bed,

Still shine thro' life's incumbant shades
Upon thy devious way,
And ever crown with new delight
This bright auspicious day.

And when the last revolving hour
Shall toll a final flight,
May waiting angels wait thy soul
To everlasting light.

Tho' weeping friends bedew the spot
Where cold thy ashes lie;
Yet soothing thought—the spirit pure
Blooms in its native sky.

O.

IMITATED FROM HORACE, BOOK 4, ODE 7.

I.

Now from the fields the snow has fled,
And now the trees their livery wear,
Now verdure clothes the sprightly mead,
And smiling looks the op'ning year.

II.

Silent the river takes its course,
And gently flows the lessen'd waves,
Clear as the spring from whence its source,
The running stream the margin laves.

III.

See where the nymphs, a joyous train,
In graceful majesty advance,
To view the long neglected plain,
And join the gay, the sprightly dance.

IV.

Hope not, vain man, thy fate to shun,
Nor strive to live immortal here,
For as the years in order run,
Thy dissolution too, is near.

V.

See how the zephyrs fan the air,
When first the twitt'ring swallow flies,
And tho' the spring thus gay appear,
Yet soon the wanton zephyr dies.

VI.

Nor long does summer deck the mead,
Nor long its varied flowers remain;
For all their bloom must shortly fade,
And dreary winter close the scene.

VII.

But when the spirit wings its way,
And mortals' soul from earth is borne,
Soon shall the body mix with clay,
And man, vain man, shall ne'er return.

VIII.

Fill then, my friend, the jovial bowl,
For lo! the fated hour is nigh;
Fill, and indulge the genial soul,
For 'tis the lot of man to die.

IX.

Not wealth, with all her honours join'd,
Not power, nor piety, can save:
These my Torquatus, all combined,
At length must centre in the grave.

Translation of the 20th Ode of Anacreon.

TO STELLA.

Congealed to rock, on Phrygia's shore,
Sat childless Niobe—of yore;
While borne on wings of headlong fear,
Athenian Progne cleft the air:
Fain would *I*, nymph, a mirror be,
To snatch a look, a smile, from thee!
Fain change me to the robe you wear!
The perfume breathing from your hair!
Or weep me to a silver flood,
And straight—my bathing fair include!
Or, as that wanton 'kerchief, press
Thy breast; and steal each heave, a kiss!
Or vainly seek thy charms to deck,
And glow in brilliants on thy neck!
Be gladly trampled thro' the street,
In slippers for my STELLA's feet.

Epitaph on H. G. Esq. By J. Brennan, Esq.

This grave doth contain
Old Harry——
Deliver'd from conjugal strife:
He went strait to hell,
Where he's happy and well,
Since he's escap'd from his WIFE!

EPIGRAMS,
From the German of G. E. Lessing.

Adam awhile in Paradise
Enjoy'd his novel life:
He was caught napping; in a thrice
His rib was made a wife.
Poor father Adam, what a guest!
This most unlucky dose
Made the first minute of thy rest
The last of thy repose.

—

But one bad woman at a time
On earth arises.
That every one should think he has her,
I own—surprises.

—

A long way off—Lucinda strikes the men.
As she draws near,
And one sees clear,
A long way off—one wishes her again.

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